Hoſt. What ſaies my bully Rooke?
Speake ſchollerly and wiſely.

Fal. Mine Hoſt, I muſt turne away ſome of my followers.

Hoſt. Diſcard bully, *Hercules* caſhire.
Let them wag, trot, trot.

Fal. I ſit at ten pound a weeke.

Hoſt. Thou art an Emperor *Cæſar*, *Pheſſer* and *Keſar* bully.
Ile entertaine *Bardolfe*. He ſhall tap, he ſhall draw.
Said I well, bully *Hector?*

Fal. Do good mine Hoſt.

Hoſt. I haue ſpoke. Let him follow. *Bardolfe*,
Let me ſee thee froth, and lyme.
I am at a word. Follow, follow.

Exit Hoſt.

Fal. Do *Bardolfe*, a Tapſter is a good trade,
An old Cloake will make a new Ierkin,
A withered ſeruingman, a freſh Tapſter:
Follow him *Bardolfe*.

Bar. I will ſir, Ile warrant you Ile make a good ſhift to liue.

Exit Bardolfe.

Piſ. O baſe gongarian wight, wilt thou the Spicket weeld?

Nym. His minde is not heroick. And there's the humor of it.

Fal. Well my Laddes, I am almoſt out at the heeles.

Piſ. Why then let cybes enſue.

Nym. I thanke thee for that humor.

Fal.

Falſtaffe. V
boy.
His ſtealth wa
An vnskilfull
Nym. The
reſt.
Piſ. Tis ſo i
Falſtaffe. W
nyca
Which of you
Piſ. I ken th
Fal. Well
about.
Piſ. Two ya
Fal. No gib
In the waſte, b
Briefly, I am a
I do intend to
I eſpy entertai
Diſcourſes, ſh
And euery par
Sir *Iohn Falſta*
Piſ. Hee ha
Engliſh.
Fal. Now th
She hath all th
She hath Legi
Piſ. As many
And to her bo
Fal. Heeres
ſtreſſe *P*